The Millheim Journal.

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BABY AND I.

Baby and I in the twilight sweet,
Hearing the weary birds repeat
Cheery good-nights from tree to tree,
Dearest of all day's comfort see.
For weary too,
We kiss and coo.
He gives up all his world—for me.

Baby and I in the twilight's glow,
Watching the branches to and fro
Waving good-nights to the golden west,
Welcome the hour we love the best.
We rock and sing
Till sleep we bring,
Who folds him in her downy nest

Lingering still in the twilight gray,
After the radiance fades away,
I watch my darling, so still, so fair,
With thankful heart that to my care,
For happiness
No words express,
Awhile God trusts a gift so dear.

As in his little bed I place
My babe in all his slumbering grace,
Heaven's starry lamps are lit on high,
One, angel-borne, now flashes by,
And by their light,
Through all the night,
Celestial watchers will be nigh.

CHARLOTTE'S SECRET.

When Charlotte Castlemayne was a school-girl of sixteen, she made the great mistake of her life; a mistake which was to cause her unutterable sorrow and remorse.

By nature Charlotte was intensely affectionate. She had been bereft of both her parents while a mere child, and her guardian being a cold, rather reserved man of business, the girl had learned to keep back such demonstrations as would have displeased him.

At fourteen she was sent away to boarding-school. At sixteen she fell in love—or thought she did—with Cliff Dallas, her music-teacher, a man of thirty, who used all the art he was master of to win the affection of this passionate-hearted girl, who he knew would come into possession of a handsome property in due time.

It was an easy task to win her, starved for love as she was. His low, tender words and his caresses seemed a foretaste of heaven.

By skillful manœuvering, he persuaded her into consenting to a secret marriage. Walking in the glamour of love, she doubted nothing, feared nothing.

Cliff Dallas, with his dark eyes and mysterious smile, was a sort of god upon earth to the foolish girl who could ot look into the future.

At seventeen, with vows of eternal constancy, and many hot tears, she parted from her husband and returned home to her guardian.

Dallas returned to England shortly after; but it was understood between them that when she should have attained her majority, he would come to claim his wife.

Charlotte felt quite exalted and heroic. She entered society with a feeling of superiority to all the giddy butterflies abont her-

A pretty giri and an heiress could not be long without suitors; and Charlotte had her share; but one after another was refused, until Mr. Morlowe, her guardian, began to think it rather singular that not one cut of so many eligible young men had succeeded in winning the approbation of his ward. In truth, Mr. Marlowe would not have objected to shifting the responsibility of a lovely youg lady and her property from his shoulders to those of a suitable husband.

Meanwhile, Charfotte had kept up a correspondence with Cliff Dallas. and once, being in America for a few months, he had called on her frequently, a fact which excited no comment, as he was known to have been her music-teacher while at Madame F——'s seminary.

It was soon after Dallas's second return to England that Charlotte met Charlie St. Omar. Charlotte was then about twenty, and St. Omar eight years her senior.

Until now she had never faltered from her old allegiance. Until now no man had seemed to her for a moment to be compared to Cliff Dallas. But as her acquaintance with this young fellow ripened, he grew into her heart unawares. There was something so true and loyal and manly about him—something so unlike the conventional society dandy—that she admired him in spite of himself.

And when rumor began to couple his name with hers, she shrank snd trembled and wept in the solitude of her chamber, remembering that she was the wedded wife of another man.

Then came the news of the loss of an ocean steamer, with the name of Cliff Dallas on her passenger-list.

Charlotte read the newspaper accounts of the disaster with a terrible eagerness. Undoubtedly Dallas had been on his way to claim her. It wanted but a month or two of her twenty-first birthday. Now Providence had freed her from the bond which she could only think of with loathing.

Almost at the same time Charlie St. Omar made her an offer of marriage, and she begged for a few days in which to consider the matter.

Then a great temptalion came to Charlotte. She loved St. Omar, truly fondly, and deeply—a feeling utterly unlike the blind, senseless, school-girl passion which she had entertained for Cliff Dallas. Dallas was dead; their marriage had been private: why need she tell Charlie of that old affair? Perhaps he would not love her if he knew all. She could not lose him. She would put the past behind her, and live only in the present.

Accordingly, when he came for his answer, she went straight to him, with luminons, wistful dark eyes, and clasped her slender hands about the tall brown head and drew it down on a level with her own.

"Dear, will you love me always the same?" she querried.

For all answer he held her close, and kissed, with the ardor of a young lover, the girl's shining black tresses, her questioning eyes, and her red mouth.

"Can anything come between us, Charlie?" she persisted.

"Only another lover, sweeetheart," he said, laughing in sheer light-heartedness.

The shadow of a cloud passed over her face at his words as she recalled that other lover, but he was dead. No doubt of that. Cliff Dallas had no power to trouble them.

"What is it dear?" said Charlie, as he noted the change in her countenance.

"I suppose I ought to tell you," she began hurriedly, with averted eyes.—"When I was at boarding-school, I—"

Charlie laughed, and kissed the words off her quivering lips.

"Never mind, Charlotte. I'll overlook all the love-affairs you had while at boarding-school, for I fancy that my own record of those days is not quite clear."

So Charlotte weakly allowed nerself to be silenced; and Charlie, thinking that she referred to some girlish flirtation, dear to the hearts of boarding-school misses, gave the matter no further attention.

In the following September they were married; then followed two months of unalloyed happiness.

For Charlotte put all unpleasant memories aside. and devoted herself to her young husband who loved her so tenderly. Every day she became more assured of his goodness and manliness. Strong he was, and brave, and grand-hearted, yet as gentle, as sympathic, as delicate as a woman in his feelings.

After the bridal tour they settled down in the old St. Omar mansion, which stood in the suburbs of the town.

It was a dreary November day and Charlie had gone into town, leaving his young wife alone.

The rain beat drearily on the windows and an east wind sobbed in a fitful way about the corners and down the chimney.

A feeling of gloom and nervousness crept into Mrs. St. Omar's heart; a feeling which she vainly endeavored to throw off.

Shadows were beginning to gather in the long drawing-room where Charlotte paced to and fro, listening for the sound of her husband's step at the door.

A tiny bronze clock on a corner bracket struck two silvery notes.

"Half-past four!" sighed Charlotte impatiently, as she threw herself down upon a sofa and leaned her head upon one arm.

Presently a loud peal of the door-bell startled the echoes in the great front hall, and, after some delay, an unimpressible-looking footman in livery brought in, upon a little silver tray a note for his mistress.

At the sight of the address upon the envelope, Charlotte's heart gave a great throb, She had bare strength to motion the servant from the room; and, left alone, she sank shivering into one of the velvet-covered chairs, and started at the innocent-looking missive as if it had been a ghost.

When, at last, she gained courage to open it, she read these words:

"MRS. ST. OMAR.—Doubtless this note will be a surprise to you, as I was supposed to have perished with the other pessengers of the ill-fated Claudia You will not be interested to read in detail how I was saved and think of calling upon you. It is not, however, my intention to claim you as my wife; for you may as well know that ours was a mock marriage, and I had a wife in England at the time it was performed. Therefore you are truly wedded to the man whose name you now bear. But the fact is, my dear madam, I must have money. You may have notes or jewels to the amount of five hundred pounds in readiness for me when I call to morrow at three o'clock, or make up your mind that your husband shall know the wolhestory of our intimacy.

"CLIFF DALLNS."

The calmness of desperation settled down upon her as she read this dreadful note through to the end.

The footman brought her a second note—this time from Charlie, who wrote that he should be detained in the city, and advised her not to wait dinner for him.

"James," she said quietly, "dinner need not be served. Your master will not return until late, and I will have a cup of coffee in my own room."

She went up the grand staircase, her long, rich robes trailing heavily behind her, and her hands clasped tightly one within the other.

A maid brought the requested cup of coffee, and then she was once more alone.

Seating herself at the writing desk, she penned a long, sorrowful, tear-stained letter to St. Omar, confessing all that had hitherto been withheld from him. but assuring him solemnly that she had believed herself truly wedded to Dallas, just as much as she had believed Dallas dead when she married him (St. Omar). She enclosed Cliff Dallas's note fer him to read, and, realizing all her shame and disgrace, she was going away where Charlie would be troubled no more by the sight of her.

Hastily folding and sealing this, she laid it upon her hurband's dressing-table, and, changing her dinner toilet for a shorter and more serviceable dress, she wrapped herself in a long cloak and stole unobserved from the house.

There was anguish and despair in her heart as she paused for one moment on the threshold before stepping out into the storm. All the folly of her girlish blunder arose before her, and taunted her with the memory of what might have been.

Within were home, and love, and warmth, and comfort. Without, storm and darkness, a cold and cruel world of which she had no practical knowledge.

She ran down the steps straght into the arms of Charlie, who was coming up. He held her close, and she screamed:

"Charlie, Charlin—save me!"

"Wake up, little wife! What are you dreaming about?"

Charlotte started to her feet. The stately drawing-room was filled with gloom. By the sofa, whereon she had fallen asleep, stood Charlie, his handsome face close to hers, and his honest eyes of tenderness.

It was a dream, then; nothing but a dream. Dallas was not alive, Charlie was there beside her.

She burst into a passion of tears which nearly frightened Charlie out of his wits.

But the dream opened Charlotte's eyes to her own weak deception, and, drawing her husband down on the sofa beside her, she told him of that old secret, and of her reason for keeping it from hfm; and received finally his full forgiviness for all.

No ghost of Cliff Dallas has arisen to disturb them, and Mrs. St. Omar is the proud and happy mother of two lovely, dark-eyed boys.

Horse Flesh.

The use of horse flesh is decidedly extensive in Germany, and is growing. A very careful supervision is exercised over the trade in Berlin. The inspector had a list of the stables where the existonce of any contagious disease has has been reported, and if he finds that the animal brought before him comes from any of these, a prosecution against the seller is at once instituted. Should the horse be found by the veterinary surgeons to be suffering from any disease not contagious, it is at once killed; but the body is sent to the Zoological Gardens. The Berlin butcher pays about $10,50 for a piece of horseflesh weighing from 250 to 300 pounds, but he retails it at 10 cents a pound for the filet, 6½ cents per pound for other pieces, and 5 cents for parts only fit to be made into sausages; and, as horseflesh is naturally very dry, a good deal of it can be converted into sausages, which, it may be added, are, it is shrewdly suspected, largely consumed by persons who are little aware of what they are eating. In one or two other German towns the consumption of horseflesh is in proportion to their population, even larger than in Berlin. In Breslau, for instance, a town with 250,000 inhabitants, 2000 horses are killed annually for the market; and in Altona, with a population of 100,000, the number reaches 1500. In the western provinces, on the other hand, horseflesh is more rarely eaten even in the more densely peopled towns—the average number of horses killed annually in Dorthmund being only 240, and in Bielefeld about 100.

Just Popped Out.

An eccentric barber opened a shop under the walls of the king's bench prison. Two windows being broken when he entered it, he mended them with paper, on which appeared "Shave for a penny," with the usual invitation to customers, and over the door were scrawled these lines. "Here lives Jemmy Wright. Shaves as well as any man in England—almost—not quite." Foote, the great actor, who loved everything eccentric, saw these inscriptions, and hoping to extract some fun from the author, whom he justly concluded to be an odd character, he pulled off his hat, and thrusting his head through a paper pane into the shop, called out.

"Is Jemmy Wright at home?

The barber immediately forced his own head through another pane into the street, and replied

"No sir; he has just popped out."

Foote laughed heartily and gave the man a guinea.

NOTHING is better to clean silver with than alcohol and ammonia. After rubbing with this take a little whiting on a soft cloth and polish in this way. Ever frosted silver, which is so difficult to clean, may be easily made clear and bright.

—Green county in Texas has two million acres of unappropriated land.

The Dead Sea.

Rev. Dr. Cuyler, writes thus of the Dead sea: our afternoon's march over the bleak treeless and brown mountains of the wilderness was inexpressibly tiresome until we came in sight of the Dead sea. It lay 2,000 feet below us—a mirror of silver, set among the violet mountains of Moab. Precipitous descents over rocks and sand brought us, by sundown, to the two towers of the most unique monastery of the globe. The famous convent of Mar Saba is worth a journey to Palestine. For thirteen centuries that wonderful structure has hung against the walls of the deep, awful gorge of the Kidron.

It is a colossal swallows' nest of stone, built to the height of 300 feet against the precipice, and inhabited by sixty monks of the Greek church—genuine Manicheans and followers of St. Saba and St. John of Damascus. No woman's foot has ever entered the convent's walls! Instead of woman's society they make love to the birds, who come and feed off the monks' hands. Every evening they toss meat down to the wild jackals in the gorge below.

At sunset I climbed over the extraordinary building—was shown into the rather handsome church, and into the chapel or cave of St. Nicholas, which contains the ghastly skulls of the monks who were slaughtered by Chosroes and his Persian soldiers—and gazed down into the awful ravine beneath the convent walls. Some monks in black gowns were perched as watchman on the lofty towers; others wandered over the stone pavements in a sort of aimless vacuity. What an attempt to live in an exhausted receiver!

The monks gave us hospitable welcome, sold us canes and woodwork, and furnished us lodgings on the divans of two large stone parlors. One of the religions duties of the brotherhood is to keep vigils, and through the night bells were ringing and clanging to call them to their religious devotions. The vermin in the lodging-rooms have learned to keep up their vigils also; and as the result our party—with one exception—had a sleepless night. I have such a talent for sleeping, and like Pat "pay attention to it" so closely that I was able to defy even the fleas and mosquitoes of Mar Saba. By daylight the next morning we heard the great iron door of the convent clang behind us like the gate of Bunyan's "Doubting Castle," and for five hours we made a toilsome descent of the desolate cliffs to the shore of the Dead sea. That much maligned sea has a weird and wonderful beauty.

We took a bath in its cool, clear waters, and detected no difference from a bath at Coney Island except that the water has such density that we floated on it like pine shingles.

No fish from the salt ocean can live in it; but it is very attractive to the eye on a hot noonday. A scorching ride we had across the the barren plain to the sacred Jordan—which disappointed me sadly. At the place where the Israelites crossed and our Lord was baptised it is about 120 feet wide; it flows rapidly and in a turbid current of light stone color. In size and appearance it is a perfect counterpart of the Muskingum a few miles above Zanesville. Its useless waters ought to be turned off to irrigate its barren valleys which might be changed into a garden. For beauty the Jordan will not compare with Elijah's Brook Cherith, whose bright, sparkling stream went flowing past our lodging-place at Jericho. We lodged over night in a Greek convent (very small), and rode next morning to see the ruins of the town made famous by Joshua, Elijah, Zaccheus, and the restoration of Bartimeus to sight. Squalid Arabs haunt the sacred spot.

A Pigeon Isn't A Chicken.

There are excellent chickens in Carrara, and but for the haste with which they are brought from the hen-coop to the table they would be very good food. Looking out of the hotel window into the back-yard one sees a hen busily engaged with a basin of mush. Almost in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, the living hen is transformed into a roasted fowl. This may seem fanciful and unreal, but it is strictly true.

One day having a very limited time in which to eat a lunch and catch a train for Leghorn, I asked the waiter of one of our hotels if he could give me a bit of broiled chicken at short notice.

"I am very sorry, sir," said he, "but we havn't a chicken in the house. However, we have a very nice pigeon. How would you like half a pigeon?"

"Very well, indeed," I replied, "but can you give it to me quickly?"

"Yes, sir, you shall have him in precisely twenty minutes by the clock."

"A good pigeon, young, tender and plump, is he?"

"See for yourself, sir," and with that the waiter led the way to the kitchen. "show the gentleman that pigeon, cook," said the waiter.

The cook gravely picked up a broomstick and began punching under the table, and lo! there came forth my pigeon, in the act of hastily swallowing a bit of bread which he had snatched from his feed-box before fleeing from the cook's broomstick.

See what the waiter had promised to do! He had promised to kill the dove, pluck him, clean him in a cursory way and roast him, all in the short space of twenty minutes. A pigeon isn't a chicken, but if it had been a chicken, the story would have been the same.

The Art of Eatin .

"What is your idea of a good dinner?" was recently asked of Delmonico, the great caterer in New York.

"Do you ask me as a caterer or a dinner?

"Both."

"As a caterer, I answer the one that gives the most satisfaction to those to whom it is served and returns the best profits; as a dinner, the best is that which gratifies the taste, satisfies the demands of hunger, tickles the appetite and completes its courses just at the time the person eating feels himself no longer hungry and begins to wonder why, because he does not remember to have eaten anything."

"Can you accomplish that blissful condition of things for yourself?

"Sometimes; but not always. Wisdom in feeding I notice, is rare, and flesh is weak. One either gets too much wine at the start or commits some such folly as taking a drink of brandy and soda or a cocktail before he begins, and then he will find it no end of trouble to balance his stomach."

"If wisdom of this kind is rare, perhaps you can tell me the names of some of the few people who are really wise?"

"That's pretty hard. There's Uncle Sam Ward. He's a good and sensible eater, but inclined to take food too highly flavored. He'll get gouty, maybe."

"Amo.g the peliticians, who eat well?"

"Let me see. I can't recall many right off the reel. There's Evarts. He eats a good deal, and eats good food, and knows it. Among local politicians Hubert O. Thompson, now Commissioner of Public Works, is the best. I don't know but what he is the most artistic epicure in New York. I have often admired Charles Brooke's orders. By the way, he is a Philadelphian, and perhaps has a tendency to chicken croquettes, born of a taste created by Augustine, that should be restraightened. He is a terrapin connoisseur. Tilden, Uncle Sammy, knows what is good, and the way he orders the first in season indicates how he keeps trace of the times when new things are due. Ex-Governor Jewell, of Hartford, is a delicate and careful feeder. The New Englanders, as a rule, do not excel in gastronomy. They order things out of season and generally hash up their food. Let me see, you were asking about politicians. Ben. Butler, he is a splendid exception to the average Yankee, and so, too, is General Hooker, who is Secretary of the Republican National committee. He comes from Vermont, and although he rarely makes a good balance of the kind of wine he drinks, he gets the right kind. Governor Cornell I don't know anything about. Governor Hoyt? Yes; he's a big man with chin whiskers. I rarely see him, but he can order just what he wants, and he knows just how good it is. Then there's Don Cameron, who is a comfortable but not a really good orderer. Wayne MacVeagh knows how to order a tasteful dinner. Bob Garrett, Vice President of the Baltimore&Ohio railroad, is clever that way, and gets a dinner party very happy in a little while."

"Theatrical poople good feeders?"

"None worse, if I except John Mc Cullough and some of the ladies whose provender is ordered by some New York escort who knows what she ought to eat and has money, neither of which things she has."

"Isn't Daly a dainty feeder?"

"I really don't know. Sheridan Shook is a hearty one, John Duff is a hearty eater and strong drinker. He washes everything down with champagne–Pommery Sec. John McCaull is a great fellow for terrapin. Haverly rarely comes in here. Mapleson comes often, eats well and drinks well. By the way, Thurlow Weed knows a thing or two about what is good; so does Peter Cooper. Horace Greely was an idiot about food, but he came here often. Old Judge Packer, now dead, was a discriminating man over food and wine."

"How about that women?"

"They never know, or at least only a few of them. Bernhardt had no idea what to put in her stomach. Gerster always wanted garlicky and onion-seasoned dishes. Kellogg eats oysters and terrapin. As a rule, ladies who come here to lunch eat salads. Men always order better and more carefully than women. The Western people are about the same kind of feeders the Yankees are. The Southerners go for any dish that is tried, and become dyspeptic in haste. The people of the Middle States are the best dinners. Englishmen get the best breakfasts. Frenchmen are the best wine-drinkers and judges of wine, and foreigners generally know more about eating and drinking than Americans. Taken full and large, the Baltimoreans who visit here, are the most tasteful eaters, the Philadelphians the most dainty, the Chicago guests the most hearty, the Bostonian the most critical, the native Knickerbocker the most sensible.

NEVER iron a calico dress on the right side. If ironed smoothly on the wrong side there will be no danger of white spots and glass, which gives the new dress, done up for the first time, the appearance of a time-worn garment.

"Ain't You too Low?"

One night the curbstone astronomer was standing by his instrument waiting for a customer. Presently two miners came along and paused to take a look at the machine.

"What in thunder's that?" asked one of the miners.

"It is a telescope," said the student of the stars. "You see Venus for ten cents."

"Consider me in," said the miner, and he put up ten cents and turned the tube on a constellation of the fourth ascension.

"Don't think much of it," he said after a look, and then turned the instrument down until it was focussed on a private residence some nine blocks away. Here the miner paused, pressed his eye close to the instrument and became as still as a mouse.

"Ain't you too low?" asked the planet sharp.

"I allers was low sighted," responded the man of the pick.

"You can't look all night; other customers waiting.

The miner surveyed the crowd standing about him, and handing the showman a dollar, asked him to tell him when he had used up the money. He lowered his eye to the telescope once more and was again engrossed in his observations. Suddenly he rose up with a sigh, and remarked to his companion:

"Billy, she pulled the curtain down. The handsomest woman I ever saw in all my life. She let down her hair, took off her collar, and then, just as I gave that coon a dollar, she lowered the curtain and shut the blinds. I think I ought to have about ninety cents change. That old brass tube, though, is about 100-hoss power. It was like being right under the window with a step-ladder. I'm going to buy one of those machines the firt time I make a raise."—

Russia.

The incompleteness of a national reform is always proportioned to its violence, and a few favorite abuses are wont to linger long after the rest have vanished. More especially is this the case with Russia. Nine-tenths of the abuses swept away by the great tide of reform that flowed unchecked from 1861 to 1870 affected not the bulk of the Russian people, but merely the limited section of it compressed into the large towns. The popular belief that the Czar's decree of February, 1851, turned 28,000,000 slaves into freemen is a grievous error. All that it did was to substitute for the capricious tyranny of a master the organized tyranny of a system. In some respects, no doubt, the Russian "moujik" has profited by the change. He can no longer be scourged, tortured or killed with impunity. His term of military service has been vastly abridged and lightened, and he has become, to some extent at least, a land holder and a citizen. But he is as far from being free as in the savage old days when Russia was a wilderness infested with certain beasts of prey called nobles, who alternated between tearing each other and devouring the beasts of burden called pessants. He has been changed from a well-fed slave to a half-starved freeman. Though no longer rooted like a tree to the soil on which he was born, he is so hampered by official restrictions on one side and adverse circumstances on the other as to have practically just as little freedom of action as ever. Thanks to his illjudged haste in borrowing money to purchase land, his ignorance of farming and his utter want of thrift, he has passed from the power of a master, whose interest it was to take good care of him, only to fall into that of a rapacious usurer, whose interest it is to suck his blood to the last drop. In a word, his so-called "liberty" is merely that of a convict, who has been allowed the run of the prison court-yard.

Such are the couditions under which 49,000,000 Russians—23,000,000 freed serfs and 26,000,000 free peasants—are now living and have been living for years. Naturally sluggish and fatalistic, and hindered from seeking better fortune elsewhere, the moujik makes no effort to devise a remedy for his troubles, but vegetates on his unproductive land in a state of helpless resignation, without fear and without hope. Moreover, to the evils of compulsory residence are not unfrequently added those of compulsory migration. It is the greatest curse of despotism that, while resisting all moderate and rational changes, it is subject to a periodical mania for enforcing other changes of the most violent and abnormal kind, as if to assert its own superiority over the very laws of nature. When any district of the Russian empire seems too thinly peopled its rulers meet the difficulty by simply decanting so many souls from one province to another, wholly ignoring such trifles as difference of soil and climate, insufficient transport. physical weakness or want of supplies. Any traveler who has encountered one of these dismal caravans on the great plains of Siberia or Central Asia will not easily forget the sight. Men plodding through the burning sand with bare and bleeding feet; haggard, fever-stricken women tossing restlessly among the sacks and chests of an unsheltered wagon, beneath a verrical sun; half-clad children, their eyes red and swollen from want of sleep, their lips cracked and blistered with thirst, their poor little faces black with dust and flies, looking wistfully up as if wondering why no one tried to help and comfort them; worn-out sufferers dropping down on the march to die and be buried in the drifting sand, only to be dragged forth again and torn piece meal by vultures almost before their comrades are out of sight, and all these horrors going on day after day, and week after week through a journey of several thousand miles.

THE man who is asked to guess at a lady's age, and doesn't guess several years less than he believes to be exact, is making an enemy, and doing truth no good.

"THAT is a good war steed" said a livery stable keeper to a customer, pointing to a mangy looking animal. 'Why so?' Because he'd sooner die than run."

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5., '82.

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

Is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
square,...	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$5 00
column,...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
column,...	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	25 00
1 column,...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,

Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidenmyer and J. M. Dick, preachers.

J. M. Dick will preach next Sunday evening.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

German preaching next Sunday morning in Aaronsburg.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Rev. N. Shannon will preach next Sunday morning in German.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—German preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday morning, and in Millheim in the evening, English.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
R. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. ERHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec, B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

VOLUME LVI.

This number begins the 56th year of the JOURNAL, calling the old *Centre Berichter*, *Demokratischer Berichter* and JOURNAL all the same paper, for such they are, substantially. We will not now repeat the history of the *Berichter* and JOURNAL having done so on similar occasions before, except to state what we never knew before, namely that the first number of "*Der Centre Berichter*" was issued at Aaronsburg, Pa., Thursday, Aug 9th, 1827, by Adam Gentzel, years before a majority of the readers of the JOURNAL were born.

Ever since we took charge of the paper, nearly six years ago, we labored honestly and faithfully to make it as interesting and useful as our modest qualifications and meagre means would permit; and we have the satisfaction of knowing that we succeeded to a clever extent. The JOURNAL has many warm friends, and their number is increasing yearly. The year just closed has been prosperous, and we find no reason to complain. Our advertising and job work have increased considerably and we have added a goodly number of substantial names to our list of subscribers, while but very few have discontinued.

Altogether we feel encouraged to labor on in our chosen sphere.

It would indeed be strange if our Stalwart President did not by accident make some good appointments. Hon. B. H. Brewster, the new Attorney General, is such an exception. He is an able lawyer, and an honest man. But while his appointment reflects credit on Pennsylvania, it is a "thorn in the flesh," a real *stinger*, to Dan. Cameron. Mr. Brewster has not the slightest affinity, constitutional or political, with the Cameron gang, as the following deliverance which appeared in the Philadelphia Times in 1877, will abundantly show:

"Last winter our people were shocked with the election of J. Donald Cameron, the irresponsible son of a Senator of whom I will not speak, because he and his acts have become a part of public history, and must be measured with more deliberation than can be given in a casual conversation like this—a son that has neither mind, attainments, dignity of character, knowledge of public affairs, party services of personal worth to warrant his advancement, and has no record but a bad one as an intriguer and manger of bad men. He was forced into the War Department, as the price of his offer to betray his State and renominate Gen. Grant, and after being there he was so base born in his notions of decency and gentlehood as to solicit and urge, by all the mean arts of political contrivance, that he should be retained as the companion of Cabinet officers and gentlemen who did not want him. Failing in that, by the coarse brute force of organized power, he jostled his ole father out of his place, and thrust himself into a Senate where he will be an object of derision and disgust. The public are sick of these odious men, and the public will do away with them. We have destroyed human bondage in the south; we will next break down political bondage in the north and south."

Hon. Charles S. Wolfe On Beaver's Candidacy.

In speaking for the Independent republicans of Pennsylvania Mr. Wolfe delivers himself as follows: We cannot afford to elect General Beaver governor when it means the control by Cameron of the Pennsylvania delegation in the next republican national convention, the placing of Pennsylvania patronage in his hands for another four years and the bettering of his chance for re-election to the United States senate. I am in favor of a more honest and capable administration of public affairs and greater political freedom and a higher tone of public morals than we have had in this state. I never expect to see it accomplished through Cameron, McManes, Quay, Magee and their set and any one whom they put forward. Beaver, if elected, will probably give us independent reform after the Mitchell pattern. Remember this: The Camerons do not allow any man preferment who does not swear allegiance to them.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR seems disposed to profit by the lessons of the murder of Garfield. No stranger is admitted to see him now until he has told his business to the private secretary. Very few persons are allowed to ascend the stairs and take their places in the waiting room, where, last spring one hundred and fifty to two hundred persons were often to be seen at one time.

Princely Reward For Kindness.

MISS SUSAN ALLEN, of Lynchburg, Va., remembers that when she was a girl she helped to nurse at her father's house a wounded Confederate soldier. The other day she received $10,000, which sum had been left her through the will of the wounded soldier, lately dead.

THE KINTZLER MURDER.

Uriah Moyer Convicted in the First Degree.

MIDDLEBURG, Snyder county, Pa., December 19.—The jury in the case of Uriah Moyer, who was tried in this place last week for complicity in the murder of the old Kintzler couple on December eighth, 1877, came into court late on Friday night, after being out six hours and a-half, with a verdict of murder in the first degree. Reasons for a new trial were filed. The verdict gives general satisfaction as there was no room for doubt as to Moyer's guilt.

Advice to Girls Who Need It.

From the Montreal Star.

Girls who want husbands should take this piece of advice. Do not be fond of promenading the business streets at all hours of the day. That is, do not make a regular thing of it. Do not go about so that people will know for certain that you will be "down town" when you have no business, and do not let the impression go abroad that you go on the beat as regular as clock-work. It does not look well. It appears as if you preferred to be on the hunt rather than improving your mind or darning your stockings, It looks as if being gazed at was your highest ambition, and seeing men stare at you more in harmony with your tastes than making your home happy and your surroundings cozy and comfortable.

A Man Mysteriously Struck Dead.

From the Seattle (Cal.) Post.

A friend describes to us a remarkable scene witnessed by him at a religious meeting on Whidby Island, W. T. A member of the church while talking called upon God to strike him dead if a certain statement made by him in the strongest and most unequivocal manner was not literally and exactly true. He had barely uttered the last word when he fell dead. Coming as this did in the church and upon a leading member, after the making of such a declaration, the effect upon the congregation can only be imagined. It was subduing, terrifying, awful. The witness of such a scene can never again doubt the omnipresence and omnipotence of God.

STRAY NOTICE.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in Haines township, about Oct. 1st a stray boar, weighing about 150 pounds, white with black spots, left ear slit, no other marks. The owner is requested to take the same away and pay charges, otherwise it will be sold as the law directs.

CHARLES N. WOLF.

Haines township,
Jan. 3. 1882. 3t

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of Daniel Kreamer, late of Penn township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same, to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES P. COBURN,
Executor.

Aaronsburg,
Jan. 5th 1882. 6t

STRAYED OR LOST.—Two heifers have strayed away from the residence of the subscriber, in Woodward, since the later part of July. They are dark brown, one a little heavier with white spot on either side. Any person finding these heifers is kindly requested to give information to me.

DANIEL VONADA.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE. The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Lenah Deibe, late of Miles township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises in Madisonburg, on

Friday, January 13th, 1881,

At one o'clock, P. M. the following valuable real estate, viz: a certain House and two lots, adjoining each other, bounded by Main street on the west, lot No 80 on the north, and by alleys on the east and south, containing in breadth four perches and in depth eleven perches, and marked in the general plan of said town with Nos 81 and 82.

Also a certain tract of timberland near Madisonburg, bounded by turnpike road and lands of Mary Gutser and Israel Wolf, containing eleven acres and 154 perches, more or less.

TERMS: One half on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

LUTHER B. STOVER,
Administrator.

PUBLIC SALE.—The subscriber, Guardian for the minor children of Elizabeth E. Burkert, late of Miles township, deceased, will sell at public sale on the premises in Madisonburg, on

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31st, 1881,

all that certain property, bounded on the north by lot of Daniel Grimm, east and south by alleys and west by Main street, containing one half acre. Thereon is erected a good, large dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. It is altogether a very valuable homestead.

TERMS OF SALE: One third on confirmation of sale; one third in one year, and one third in two years, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

Sale to begin at one o'clock of said day.

REUBEN GRIMM,
Guardian.

SETTLEMENT NOTICE.—All persons having unsettled accounts with the estate of D. S. Kerstetter, dec'd, are hereby requested to meet the undersigned at the late residence of the deceased, on Saturday, January 7th, 1882, for settlement.

BENJAMIN KERSTETTER,
Administrator.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Eby, late of Haines township Centre county, Pa., deceased, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment; and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for payment.

MICHAEL EBY,
SAMUEL EBY,
Executors.

49-6t

STRAY HOG.—Came to the residence of the subscriber in Penn township, about the beginning of October, a white hog, weighing about 100 pounds, left ear slit open and right ear tipped off a little. The owner is requested to prove property and take it away, otherwise it will be disposed of as the law directs.

DANIEL E. GENTZEL

Dec. 8th, 1881. 4t

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had **thirty-five years' experience.**

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, **$3.20** a year, shows the Progress of Science, is Very Interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub's. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. Hand book about Patents free.

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg ar	7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg lv	7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Mifflinburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.35	
Laurelton	8.36	ar 11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.09		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.20	
Fowler	9.37		4.50	
Coburn	9.46		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon ar	6.50	ar 9.30	ar 1.20	ar 8.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1.00	6.10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Mifflinburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11.50	5.10
Wiker Run		7.58		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.30
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.
Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

WINTER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p. m
" "	Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.
" "	Sunbury	6 30 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 40 a. m
" "	Lock Haven	9 40 a. m
" "	Renovo	11 05 a .m
" "	Kane	3 50 p.m
" arr. at	Erie	7 45 p. m
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	8 00 a. m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15 p. m
" "	sunbury	1 50 p.m
" "	Williamsport	3 15 p. m
" "	Lock Haven	4 20 p. m
" "	Renovo	5 30 p. m
" arr. at	Kane	10.05 a. m
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	12 10 p. m.
" "	Harrisburg	4 00 p. m.
" "	sutbury	9 10 p.m.
" "	Williamsport	8 05 p. m.
" arr. at	Lock Haven	9 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

Lock Haven EX. leaves	Lock Haven	7 50 a. m
" "	Williamsport	9 05 a. m
" "	Sunbury	10 50 a m
" arr. at	Harrisburg	12 55 p. m
" "	Philadelphia	5 15 p. m
FAST LINE leaves	Canandaigua	7 05 d. m
" "	Watkin	8 40 p. m
" "	Elmira	9 30 p. m
" "	Willimasport	12 15 a. m
" "	Sunbury	1 32 a. m
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 15 a. m
" "	Philadelphia	7 00 a. m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 00 a. m
" "	Renovo	10 05 a. m
" "	Lock Haven	11 15 a. m
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p. m
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 30 p. m
" "	Philadelphia	7 45 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11 35 p. m
" "	Kane	4 10 a. m.
" "	Renovo	9 00 a. m.
" "	Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
" "	Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
" "	Sunbury	1 05 a. m
" arr. at	Harrisburg	3 00 a. m
"	Philadelphia	7 00 a. m

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north

Niagara express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

THE

BEE HIVE STORE

will be closed

Friday, Jan. 6., '82

to mark down its entire line of winter goods, in order to close them out before taking stock, February 1.

look out for general advertisement next week.

J. F. EVERETT & CO.,

Lock Haven, Pa.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

The Philadelphia Times

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man than any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every want of a first-class national journal.

"THE WEEKLY TIMES" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the past year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

THE "ANNALS OF THE WAR"—chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others, will be kept fully up to the high standard of former years.

TERMS:

THE DAILY TIMES—Delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Towns for Twelve Cents a week. MAIL SUBSCRIPTIONS, postage free, Six Dollars a year, or Fifty Cents a month.

THE WEEKLY TIMES—Fifty-six columns of the choicest reading, especially prepared to meet the wants of weekly newspaper readers. One copy, $2.00; Five copies, $8.00; Ten copies, $15.00; Twenty copies, $25.00. An Extra copy sent free to any person getting up Clubs of ten or twenty.

THE SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, eight pages. The best known and most accomplished writers contribute to its columns every week. Two Dollars a year, postage free. Single copies, Four cents.

THE TIMES ALMANAC—A Manual of Political and other Information, published on the First of January, every year. Fifteen Cents a copy.

THE ANNALS OF THE WAR—A royal octavo volume of 800 pages, beautifully illustrated. Written by Principal Participants in the War, North and South. Price, $3.00.

ADDRESS ALL LETTERS AND OTHER COMMUNICATIONS TO

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TIMES BUILDING,
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IT WILL PAY YOU

—TO VISIT—

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NOS. 113 & 114 FRONT STR,

MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.

in the State. ARE BEYOND COMPETITION, consisting in part of Rich and Furniture

All the latest Designs

In Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging FROM $30 TO $500. If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.

is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY GOODS

AT

Anna M. Weaver's

Just returned from New York and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Fet, Push and Beaver Hats and Bonnets.

Also just received and always on hand, the latest Styles of

Laces, Cords and Tassels, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats

PRICES THE LOWEST

ANNA M. WEAVER,

Penn Street, opposite Hartman's Foundry, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

GO TO

SIMON BROTHERS,

THE BOSS CLOTHIERS

for your Clothing.

45 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

A. SIMON & SONS,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5., '82.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

—Christmas was a most delightful, sunny day.

—Our November court sent five prisoners to the western penitentiary.

—Prof. J. H. Kurzenknabe's singing class now in progress in this town numbers 76 scholars.

—The parsonage of the English Lutheran church, at Lock Haven, was entirely destroyed by fire on the night of the 21st. of Dec.

—Much drunkenness and rowdyism prevailed throughout the state over the Holidays, and Millheim had its usual share.

—Cashier Walter has bought Henry N. Kreamer's property on Penn Street. Henry expects to take Horace Greely's advice.

—Mr. Charles W. Hosterman has bought the Woodward Hotel property, including some lands, and all that belongs to it, for the sum of $2000.

—Kind Providence has recently given this section copious rains, and the wells and streams are amply replenished.

—The Evangelical church at Madisonburg has been repaired, and will be reopened next Sunday with appropriate services. The christian public is respectfully invited to attend. ***

—A subscription to a church made on Sunday is a valid and legal debt and can be collected by law. The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania has recently so decided.

—The Millheim B & L. Association meets next Monday evening. This is the last meeting for the current year and it is desired to have a full attendance.

—Dr. Stam and family removed to Millheim last week and are safely housed in Rev. Deininger's house on the hill. We understand that the doctor expects to resume the practice of medicine shortly.

—Wm. Stoner and Harvey Bowersox have returned from the west. The former was absent some five years, the latter about a year. Both are fine-looking young men and have always maintained good characters.

—We had enough variety in the weather last week to suit all tastes—fine, sunny days, rain and mud, and cold, blustering storms with a sprinkling of snow. What more could anybody ask?

—J. A. Limbert, the newmail contractor, has procured a fine new wagon and is prepared to carry express packages and other goods from Coburn to Woodward and all intermediate points at reasonable charges. tf

—The many friends of Rev. W. H. Diven, of Salona, will learn with sorrow and sympathy that his family was recently much afflicted. Four children were down with scarlet fever—one of whom, a bright little girl of seven years, departed this life. The other three are convalescing.

—A fine line of Family Bibles, Presentation Bibles, Photograph Albums, Velvet Frames, French Vases, Beautiful Scrap Pistures, Paper Boxes, and a great variety of Fancy Goods generally. Splendid S. School, Day School and Visiting and other Cards—all very cheap, at the Journal Store. tf

Good Property at Private Sale.—The subscriber offers a good property in Rebersburg at private sale, at a moderate price and reasonable terms. It is well suited for a wagon maker, having a good shop thereon. A good mechanic could do a good business here, as there is no wagon shop in town at this time. For particulars apply to

3t. Samuel Frank.

—By reading over the list of "Married" it will be seen that cousin Harris—better known as Rev. W. H. Stover—had quite a run of custom in the splicing line, recently. If he received say $10 from each happy groom, (and that's what such jobs are worth if well performed) he should at once go to Lewin's Philadelphia Branch Clothing House, Bellefonte, and buy himself a brand new black broadcloth suit, especially for such occasions. That would no doubt bring a rush of business.

—We now know to a dead certainty what we all along believed, namely that 'squire Gramly is a thoroughly honest man. He found a well-filled pocket book on our street the other Saturday and brought it directly to the Journal office to have it advertised. Commissioner Wolfe, who happened to be present, advised him to open it and see whether it might contain some papers that would indicate the owner. The purse was opened and found chuck full of iron washers about the size of a silver dollar. A good, hearty laugh was had at the 'squire's expense, but that did not in the least effect our good opinoin of him.

THE NEW YEAR.

Again has a year passed into history—a cycle added to the century—an annual mile stone been passed in the life time of each individual. It is eminently fit at such periods that every rational being should make a halt and engage in sober reflections on the past, as well as on the future. To the thoughtful, serious questions will present themselves—questions that will determine our eternal, as well as affect our temporal welfare. The great events of history concern us but remotely, compared to the real, ever-living, ever-present matters of personal individual being.

We are much too apt to confine our thoughts and desires to material things. We ask ourselves how our business has prospered; what we have *made* in a given period; how much wealth we have added to our store: while the culture and development of our better natures are made subordinate, if not entirely neglected. If the only difference with us, now and a year ago, is that we are so much older; if we are no Letter men, better citizens, better neighbors, better fathers, mothers or children; if we do not better understand our relations and duties to our Creator and fellow men; if we are not more active for good in our own families, in the school, the church and the community; if our deeds of love and charity have not multiplied; if we have not added to our store of useful knowledge—in short if we are only what and where we were a year ago, only older, then indeed we have only existed, lived, yea, sinned away another year of grace, without serving one single substantial purpose, either for ourselves or for others.

What a fruitful field for useful reflection is New Year! Do you, dear reader, improve it properly?

—Rev. J. Benson Akers is hereby tendered the thanks of "ye editor" and his *better* half, for a very appropriate Xmas gift.

—Don't fail to read the splendid programme of Prof. Kurzenknabe's coming convention. If you are a lover of music, and wish to hear a fine musical treat, attend this convention and you will return home pleased and gratified.

News Miscellany.

At Lock Haven, last Friday, Jas. Cotter, of Sugar Run, aged about 50 years, was buried alive by caving in of the sides of a ditch which he was digging for the purpose of laying a pipe. He was at work alone when the earth closed in upon him. The sad calamity occurred about 2 o'clock P. M., and the body could not be extricated until about 9 o'clock at night.

Franklin, Pa., is excited over what is called a miracle. The wife of Rev. B. Loyd has been raised from her deathbed, it is claimed, by prayer. She had been given up by the doctors, but her husband asked the various churches to pray for her recovery, and while he was praying with his flock in his church, the sick woman arose, dressed herself, and astonished the congregation by walking into their midst, though she had not been out of her bed for six months.

The Bartholmei heirs, seventy-nine in number, met in the First Ward Mission School house a week ago today and appointed Allen Bartholmei, of Altoona, and Samuel Z. Smith, of Erie, delegates, with full power to transact all business for them in the old world and take every necessary step to obtain the fortune. The heirs are apparently in high spirits and quite confident of obtaining their respective shares of the large sum of money claimed to be due them. —*Clinton Democrat.*

York, Pa., Dec. 20.—John Coyle, Jr., was yesterday sentenced to be hanged by Judge Wickes. Coyle was convicted for the murder of Emily Myers at the October sessions, and a motion for a new trial was overruled by the court. The prisoner did not appear much affected by his sentence.

Big Blast.—At Easton recently the Glendon Iron Company touched off a blast to charge which required ten tons of powder. Forty thousand tons of solid rock limestone were broken into fragments by the explosion.

The School Directors of Penn township, Bucks county, require the teachers to sweep their school rooms in addition to their other duties for twenty-five dollars a month.

Musical Convention

UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Prof. J. H, Kurzenknabe, of Harrisburg,

TO BE HELD IN THE M. E. CHURCH AT

MILLHEIM,

COMMENCING TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 10TH, AND CLOSING WITH A

GRAND CONCERT

ON SATURDAY EVENING, JANUARY 14TH, 1882.

Prof. J. H. Kurzenknabe of Harrisburg,----------Musical Instructor.
Miss Kate Shriner, of Mifflinburg,----------Organist.
Master Geo. J. Kurzenknabe, of Harrisburg,---------- 1st Violin.
" Jno. E. Kurzenknabe, " ------Contra Bass & 'Cello.
Mr. J. F. Harter, of Millheim,----------Cornet.
" C. A Sturgis, " ---------- 2nd Violin.
" B. F. Kister, " ----------Piccolo.
Mrs. S. Kurzenknabe, of Harrisburg.----------Contralto.

(The exercises of the entire convention will be enlivened and accompanied by orchestral music.)

PROGRAMME:

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 10.

7 P. M. Greeting Glee, Select Choir.
Prayer
Address of Welcome
Response
Enrollment of Members
Election of Officers
Singing (Convention)
8 P. M. Lecture on music—Its origin, design & influence, Prof. Kurzenknab
8.45 P. M Singing and Dismission.

WEDNESDAY:

MORNING.

9 Prayer.
Roll Call and Enrollment of members continued.
Reading of Minutes.
9.30 Grand Chorus Class Drill.
10.30 Question Box.
11 Quartette Drill and Solo Singing.
11.30 Voice Culture.

AFTERNOON.

2 Singing, (Convention)
Roll Call.
2.15 Class Drill.
3.15 Discussion of Musical Topics—At what age should children be taught music.
4 Concert Practice.
4.45 Singing, (Convention)

EVENING.

7 Instrumental Music, (Orchestra)
Singing, (Select Choir)
Roll Call.
7.30 Grand Chorus Class Drill.
8.15 Discussion of Musical Topics—Are Choirs a help to further the praise in the Sanctuary.
8.45 Quartette Singing.
Instrumental Music, (Orchestra)
Dismission.

THURSDAY:

MORNING.

9 Singing, (Convention)
Prayer
Roll Call
Reading of Minutes
9.30 Concert Chorus Drill
10.30 Question Box continued
11 Quartette and Solo Singing
11.45 Instrumental Music, (Orchestra)

AFTERNOON.

2 Instrumental Duet, Violin&Organ
Singing
Roll Call
2.30 Class Exercises
3.30 Musical Topics continued—Does it pay parents to encourage their children in the study of music
4 Concert Drill
4.45 Singing, (Convention)
Instrumental Music, (Orchestra)

EVENING.

7 Instrumental Music, (Orchestra)
Singing, (Convention)
Roll Call
7.30 Grand Concert Chorus Singing
8.15 Musical Culture—(Essay)
8.45 Solo, Duet and Semi Chorus Drill
Instrumental Duet, Violoncello & Organ
Dismission

FRIDAY:

MORNING.

9 Singing, [Convention]
Roll Call
Reading of Minutes
9.30 Grand Chorus Class Drill
10.30 Question Box continued
11 Concert Practice
11.45 Sight Singing

AFTERNOON.

2 Singing, [Convention]
Roll Call
2.30 Chorus Singing
3.30 Musical Topics continued—Musical Conventions, should they be encouraged?
4.15 Quartette, Duet & Charade Drill
4.45 Singing, [Select Choir]

EVENING.

7 Instrumental Music, [Orchestra]
Singing, [Convention]
Roll Call
7.30 Concert Music
8.15 Sunday School Music—What has it accomplished, what are its defects? [Essay]
8.45 Solo, Duet and Chorus Singing
Instrumental Music, [Orchestra]
Dismission.

SATURDAY:

MORNING.

9 Singing, (Convention)
Prayer
Roll Call
Reading of Minutes
9.30 Question Box continued
10 Quartette & Concert Chorus Drill
11.30 Concert Arrangement
Singing, [Convention]

AFTERNOON.

2 Instrumental Music, [Orchestra]
Roll Call
2.15 Rehearsal
4.15 Report of Committes
All
Singing, [Convention]

EVENING.

7.30 GRAND CONCERT.

9.30 CLOSE OF THE CONVENTION.

DISMISSION.

Membership & Admission Tickets:

Season Tickets, for the entire Convention----------$1.00
Single admission Tickets, to each day *Session*---------- 10
" " " to each evening *Session*---------- 15
Admission to Concert---------- 25
Reserved *Seats*---------- 35

Free Entertainment will be procured for actual singers from a distance provided they notify the undersigned on or before *Saturday* evening, Jan. 7th, 1882 at *Millheim*, Centre county, *Pa.* J. H. Kurzenknabe.

MARRIED.

On the 22nd, ult., at the Lutheran Parsonage, Aaronsburg, Pa., by Rev. John Tomlinson, Mr John F. Heckman, of Gregg township, to Miss Rebecca Smith of Haines township.

On the 22nd ult., at the residence of Mr. Jacob Royer, by Rev. W. H. Stover, Mr. John H. Showers to Miss Mary A. Long, both of Brushvalley.

On the 25th ult., at the Evangelical parsonage, Madisonburg, by Rev. W. H. Stover, Mr. William Musser, of Centre Hill to Miss Susan L Smith, of Woodward.

On the 29th ult., at the residence of the pride's parents, Mr. R. K. Roush of Rebersburg, to Miss Perie C. Shafer, of Madisonburg.

On the 28th ult., at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. W. W. McCormic to Miss Laura E. daughter of Mr. Henry McCloskey all of Potters Mills.

On the 29th ult., by E. Stambach, Mr. Samuel C Nerhood to Miss Catharine E. Herman, both of Snyder County.

On the 30th ult., by E. Stambach, Mr. James L. Kerstetter of Bellefonte, to Miss Annie S. Hoy of Pleasent Gap.

DIED.

On the 20th ult., in Miles township, Mr Jared Folmer, aged 70 years, 2 months and 7 days.

On Tuesday Dec., 20th at 8½ A. M. near Millheim, Mr. Daniel Kreamer, aged 86 years, 2 months and 17 days.

On the 28th ult., in Miles township, Mr. Henry Moyer, aged 86 years, 3 months and 25 days.

On the 29th ult., near Woodward, Mrs. Margaret Snyder, widow of Peter Snyder, aged 74 years, 2 months and 9 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat	1.25
Corn	75
Rye	85
Oats White	45
Buckwheat	
Flour	6.50
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25.00
Salt, per Brl	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Timothyseed	2.00
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	4.50 to 5.50
Butter	28
Hams	12
Sides	10
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	23
Potatoes	1.00
Lard	11
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	5
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	3.5.
Stove "	5.
Chestnut	4.
Pea	3.
Pea by the car load	3.

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

POTTERY

Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.

ULRICH & CO.,

PROPRIETORS,

would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of

CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.

Hoping to merit the confidence of the public by furnishing the best grade of ware they would respectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

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STEAM DYE WORKS

LEWISBURG, PA.

W Davis,

Proprietor.

My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderate prices.

THE JOURNAL STORE,
Millheim, Pa.,

has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

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When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to Kamp's Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia or New York. If they don't suit you, you can return them and get your money back. First class goods at low prices is my motto.

JACOB KAMP.

To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

B. D. BUFORD & CO.,
Rock Island, Ill.
Manufacturers of
SULKY AND GANG PLOWS,
Steel & Chilled Plows,
RIDING AND WALKING
CULTIVATORS,
Listing Plows,
COMBINED
LISTER AND CORN DRILL,
Harrows, etc., etc.

Branch Houses.

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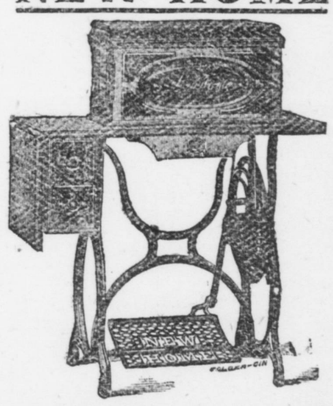

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The Simplest, Easiest Running,
Most Reliable, and
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It operates Quickly, Quietly, and without fatigue to the operator.
Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.

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30 Union Square, N. Y.
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1881 THE 1881

GLOBE STORE

FALL ANNOUNCEMENT.

I Just returned from the eastern cities, and now offer to the public this day a full line of Dry Goods, comprising Dress Goods, Flannel Suitings, Cloth Suitings, black and colored Cashmeres in all the most desirable shades, at wonderful low prices. Brocade Silks in all the new shades Black Dress Silk, Satins, in all shades. Silk Velvet, Silk Face Velvet, &c., &c.,

OUR DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT

Includes a large line of full standard prints, from 4½ cents up, 2,000 yards at 6¼ cents; best dark fall shades full standard print; Dress Ginghams; a large lot of *Muslins*, Cotton Flannel Shirting, Tickings, Jeans, Cassimere Cloakings, colored Flannel, red, gray, blue, brown, white and plaid.

CLOAKS!

We have purchased the largest line of these goods we ha ever before handled, and best styles; prices range from $2.50 to $30.00. A good, large line of wool Shawls—double and single.

NOTIONS! NOTIONS!

This department we find well filled, including Hosiery of the finest children's to ladies' and gents'; also a full line of Underwear, children's No. 16 to ladies' and gents, No. 44. an elegant line of Unlaundried Shirts, silk fringe, bugle fringe, Spanish lace, white lace, &c.

We will now offer you Foster's Patent Lace Kid Glove at a greatly reduced price, also the Lisle Glove with Foster's patent fastening.

We have a full line of the *CELEBRATED CORALINE CORSET.* Beware of imitations, filled with cotton cord instead of Caroline.

Floor oil cloth, oil shadings, curtin fixtures, &c.

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LOCK HAVEN.

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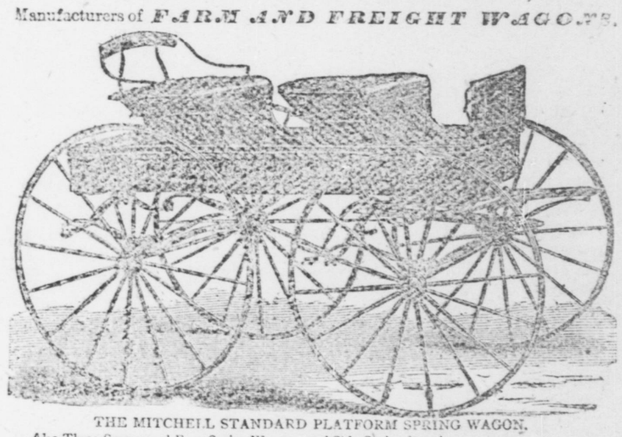
Manufacturers of *FARM AND FREIGHT WAGONS.*



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Also Three-Spring and Four-Spring Wagons, and Side-Spring Buggies. The MITCHELL WAGON is Monarch of the Road; only the very best stock used in its construction and made by the best wagon mechanics in the world. The Spring Wagon and Buggy Department is entirely separate from the Farm Wagon shops. And for the manufacture of this class we have facilities unsurpassed. Send for Catalogue and Illustrated Price List.

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Furniture Store.

WM. R. CAMP,
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Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, Washstands, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

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Vertical & Spark-Arresting Engines from 2 to 12 horse-power, mounted or unmounted. Best and Cheapest Engines made. $150 upwards. Send for Illustrated Catalogue U for information and price to
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MARKET STREET LEWISBURG, PA.

Dealer in first class Groceries of all kinds, Flour and Feed, Wood and Wlow Ware.

Queensware a Speciality.

sell a *White Granite Tea Set, 44 pieces, for* $300. All other Queensware in proportion.

Talking Gamblers.

"It's a queer lay out, any way."

"It is so. There's something behind all this fuss. It's all right from Johnson; I knew he'd give it to the boys, but this business of trying to paralyze him with Black and Thorman just gets me."

"Me, too; why the devil they want to use that old Wakefield stuff, and squirm round the way they do, is d— funny. The boys can't make it out, and it beats me. Did you hear that one of the fly cops was down last night at—" (here a well-known bagnio was named), "and he said they were getting something about Charley, and had the dead wood on him? I heard that it was all a put-up job, and one of the rollers (keno) was there to fix up a story. I'd be kind o' scary if I was the boy; there's something behind all this. Hanged if I don't think it's a game to draw them out."

The speakers were sitting at a corner table in a Pine street restaurant much frequented by sporting men. One of them until lately was the keeper of a faro bank; the other was once a dealer, it said, but to a reporter, who overheard a part of the conversation, he was not known, although the identity of his companion was beyond question.

They seemed to be discussing the Johnson-Police Board Imbroglio with a degree of openness, not to say recklessness, very unusual among gamesters, and this was explained further on.

"The boys are kind o' down on me for throwing up my hands when I did."

"Blest if I ever saw into that either. When I went East you were running full blast, and the first thing after I got back a fellow asked me to pool with him to buy out your traps. They told me you gave in the first thing when this Johnson law took hold."

"Yes, that's their story; but this is the way it was: I didn't want to go to the penitentiary, no more did they. We talked the thing over, and says I, the first fellow they get hold of you bet they'll railroad him through. Some of the others talked that way, but there was boys from Pate's and the way they shouted was different. I wouldn't listen to 'em, and told 'em to bring along the old man to speak for himself. One of them said, 'Why, the old man's going to sell out himself.' That settles it, says I. He don't take any risk; no more do I. You see I didn't tell 'em, but I happened to know there was a detective pretty solid with Pate at that time, and I thought if he'd go back on Wakefield he might leave us to hold the bag too. Well, the end of it was four of us agreed to draw out that night, and next day, when we heard Tony Huebler meant business, we wanted the others out, too. Some of 'em talked of going over the river, but I saw a lawyer there, and he said it was just as risky in Illinois. So I cleaned out entirely and went to see my family. My children are away off to school, and while I've risked a good deal for the family to make money, you bet I don't risk getting measured for a zebra suit."

"But, the others, they—"

"Yes, that's the deuce of it. After I'd gone some time they started up again. I went to one of 'em, who was fixed like me, with a fine family away from here, his children learning music and all that in the East at a seminary, and putting on a heap of style. Why, he'd go crazy if anything should happen to them, and they'd go crazy if they thought he'd risk going up the road. Says I, 'How is it?' says he, hurriedly, 'Come round to-night and see. I'm going to the barber's now.' Well, I dropped round at the place that night, and there was fellows stacking tabs that had advised me to sell out. I couldn't make it out. When I was down in the saloon I asked one of the boys: 'How's this? I thought Huebler was going to put it through.' The fellow laughed, and says he: 'Tony ain't running things now, you know, and the old duffers (Police Commissioners) say we're all closed up—and so we are you know.' I staid round, and hanged if the fellows didn't suspicion me, and swore I was after some game, coming round after I'd draw'd out."

"Who fixed it?"

"There you've got me. I don't know. 'It's all right, pard,' says one of the boys; 'I know a good lay-out now you can get into, and no risk.' I was willing enough if the thing was dead sure fixed, but I couldn't find out. I said I'd whack up my share if everything was all right, but I couldn't find out who was doing it. When I tried to find out they only laughed, and said if I started up again I'd soon find out how it was done; but you don't catch this chicken that way. I don't go blind on anything—show up and I'm there."

"May be tisn't fixed any way?"

The entire reply was not heard above the rattle of the dishes gathered up by the waiters, for nearly all the patrons, except the two gamesters, had by this time gone. This much was heard.

"Think I'm a fool. I know it's fixed. Nobody going to risk the Pen if the church people up there (pointing to the Four Courts) mean business. I tell you ther's a divide, or something, and the old duffer is getting fooled, for nobody whacks up to them. It's the outside chap I'm after, and he's a slick one."

The other grinned as he said: "They think the boys is too much for 'em. Can't put 'em down."

A broad guffaw greeted this and the chief speaker retorted, "Somebody's fooled if they think that. I used to, and was banking on that in Cleveland once. Well, there was a man runnin the police and he had been there himself. He told me to go. One night was enough he said. I thought it was a shake and was just going to whack, when he began telling me how nice the road was to Cincinnati, and that he was just then very mad because a fellow died of small-pox in his calaboose. I fell, you bet, and never went back while that man was there. He know'd how, you see, and meant business. I'd a whacked a hundred or two cases, but curse his calaboose. The duffers here are most badly fooled if they don't know we'd give $10,000 to keep out of the Pen and if they ain't getting it—an' I don't believe they are—some one is, or the boys would have to go in twelve hours."

"Serve 'em right, too; they'd ought to have pooled and beat that Johnson law up at Jeff. City. But what's to come of all this?"

"Somebody'll go to the Pen or else the thing has gone up. It won't keep; and they've got Johnson's back up now, so that he'll get there before long. You bet there's going to be some squealing," and a few significant nods seemed to conclude the confab, for the gamesters went to the pay counter and thence to the street.

—Thirty-one young men are studying divinity at Havard.

AGRICULTURE.

KEEPING VEGETABLES.—The cool, damp air of a cellar is a good place to keep roots and apples, provided they can be kept moist and cold enough to prevent wilting. This is out of the question in the modern dwelling house cellar, in which the hot air or steam furnace keeps up a constant disturbance of the air, and produces a dryness and warmth ruinous to the preservation of roots. If neglected in spring and summer, the remnant that remains at this season frequently becomes a nuisance, and a cause of disease in the household. For these ressons, it is better to make a cellar under some shed or carriage house, or the barn, for roots and apples. Celery should never be allowed to freeze at all after blanching. It is usually stored by heeling it in quite thickly in the bottom of a pit, which is covered with boards protected from frosts by a heavy coat of leaves, spent tan or eel grass. It will not keep well in a common cellar, unless buried up in sand or loam, the air of the cellar being so dry as to cause it to wilt. Onions keep well in a cold, dry cellar, if not too early; they should be stored in a dry loft, or on a barn floor, until cold weather endangers their freezing, say about Thanksgiving time, when they may be barreled and put up in the cellar. To keep other roots, such as beets, carrots, and turnips, from wilting, put them up in barrels with heads, or pile them in the cellar about four feet deep, and cover the pile with a little straw or coarse litter, to prevent evaporation. If the cellar is kept cold, they will not sprout and grow; but this is not always easy to do, as mild weather approaches in spring, at which season a pit keeps the roots in better order than any cellar can do.

HOW TO TELL GOOD BUTTER.—The Legislature of Ohio recently passed a bill providing for the inspection of butter and cheese, "and all substances having the resemblance of cheese," and of dairies and other places where milk is sold or butter or cheese manufactured: to be done by inspectors appointed by the State Board of Health. The Superintendent of inspectors of butter and cheese, Mr. Robert Orr, has issued a circular of instructions to his subordinates, giving information which may be of value to butter-makers generally. He says: "When butter is properly churned, both as to the time and temperature, it becomes firm with very little working, and it is tenacious; but the most desirable state is that of waxy, when it is easily moulded into any shape, and may be drawn out a considerable length without breaking. It is then styled gilt-edged. It is only in this state that butter possesses that rich nutty flavor and smell, and shows up a rich, golden yellow color, which imparts so high a degree of pleasure in eating it, and which increases its value manifold. It is not always necessary, when it smells sweet, to taste butter in judging it. The smooth unctuous feeling in rubbing a little between the finger and thumb expresses at once its rich quality; the nutty smell and rich aroma indicate a similar taste; and the bright golden glistening cream-colored surface shows its high state of cleanliness. It may be necessary at times to use the trier, or even use it until you become an expert in testing by taste, smell and rubbing.

INSECTS, such as lice and green worm on cabbages, lice on melons, and even lice on animals, can be destroyed by several substances. Preparations of carbolic acid are all fatal to insects, cayenne pepper is both distasteful and injurious to them, and the powder of pyrethrum, known as Persian insect powder, is surely fatal, producing asphyxia or suffocation. Neither of these is injurious to persons, although one may perhaps object to taking any carbolic acid as flavoring to his cabbage or sour kraut. But this is easily washed off with water, when the cabbage is prepared for food, and at any rate, only affects the outer leaves. The best preparation for carbolic acid is carbolate of lime. This is made by sprinkling fresh quicklime with a solution of one part of carbolic acid in fifty parts of water until the lime falls to a fine powder. This is sprinkled upon the cabbages or other plants, when they are moist with dew, and the others are used in the same way.

THE composition of buckwheat has been examined by M. G. Lechartier. He states that the proportion of mineral matter in the straw increases with the weight. The straw may indeed become richer in phosphoric acid than the grain, differing thus completely from that of the other cereals. The straw of a crop of buckwheat may contain more mineral matter than does the grain. The sum of the principal fertilizers removed from the soil by an entire crop is much more considerable than for a crop of wheat containing the same quantity of grain.

A SIMPLE way to cleanse old pork barrels is to fill with fresh earth and let it stand two or three days; then repeat and fumigate with sulphur

PIGS that have been raised on milk, grass clover, tubers and roots till they weigh 150 or 200 pounds are generally healthy. They are then in good condition to fatten.

International Polar Exploration—The United States, through the Signal Service Bureau, will establish a permanent station for Arctic observations, in connection with those to be made by various European nations, at the most suitable point near Point Barrow, Alaska (71deg. 27min. N., 156 deg. 15 min. W., as determined by Beechey). Meteorological, magnetic, tidal, pendulum and other observations of a physical kind are to be made and also collections gathered, as complete as possible, in mineralogy, botany, zoology, and ethnology. This station will be visited in 1882, 1883, and 1884 by a steamer or sailing vessel, to furnish supplies and such additions to the party as may be necessary. The meteorological and tidal observations will be made at exact hours of Washington civil time—the longitude of the Washington Observatory being 5h. 8m. 12s.09 west of Greenwich; and the regular magnetic observations at even hours and minutes of Gottingen mean time—Gottingen being in 0h. 39m. 46s.24 east of Greenwich, or 5h. 47m. 58s.33 east of Washington. The equipment in instruments for the various kinds of physical observations is to be very complete.

Longitude on the earth's surface is now computed from various meridians by different countries. At the recent meeting of the Geographical Congress in Vienna, Professor Barnard, of Columbia College, proposed a new system for universal use, the plan being to divide the globe into twenty-four meridians of fifteen degrees each, corresponding to the twenty-four hours of the day, the first meridian to pass through Behring's Strait.

According to the recent estimate of Sir W. Armstrong, the heat of the sun falling upon one acre of the earth's surface in the tropics, would be capable, if fully utilized, of developing a power equal to 4,000 horses for nearly nine hours every day. The most promising means of adapting this vast energy to man's purposes seems to be the conversion of the heat into electricity, and the production of an economical apparatus for effecting this result is now eagerly awaited.

DOMESTIC.

BREAD MAKING IN WINTER.—Housekeepers sometimes object to the use of dry yeast-cakes purchased at groceries, because bread made with them is so slow to rise, especially in winter. I like to use these cakes in hot weather on that very account. The bread sponge never sours on the hottest nights. But in winter it is advisable to set a small sponge in the afternoon—about four o'clock—in this way: A scant pint of flour is mixed with a pint and a half of warm water. To this add a cake of yeast previously soaked in warm water (taking care not to *scald* the yeast), and beat all well together. By seven o'clock this, if kept covered in a warm place near the stove, will be very light. Now sit your bread sponge as usual, using this smaller sponge for the yeast. Cover warm, and in the morning you will be almost sure to find it very light and entirely sweet. Now, if you have a good deal to attend to, you can defer kneading the dough until after breakfast, provided you stir in plenty of flour and mix it thoroughly with the spoon.

[Cleveland Plain Dealer.]

Mr. Theodore Hively, tobacco and cigar dealer, 109 Seneca street, was recently laid up with rheumatism so that he couldn't walk. After liberal use of various preparations he purchased a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, and to use his own expression, "It was the first thing to afford him anything like relief." He has completely recovered by its use.

RICE CROQUETTES.—One cupful raw rice; one raw egg, well beaten; one teaspoonful of sugar, and the same of melted butter; a very little nutmeg; salt. Boil the rice and let it get perfectly cold—not only cool, but stiff. Beat up with the egg the sugar, butter, salt and nutmeg. Work this mixture into the rice, stirring and beating until all the ingredients are incorporated in the paste, and the lumps rubbed out. Make, with floured hands, into oblong rolls, about three inches in length and half an inch in diameter. Coat these thickly with flour, and set them in a cold pan until needed. Fry—a few at a time—in hot lard or dripping, rolling them over as they begin to brown to preserve their shape. As each is taken from the fat, put into a hot cullender to drain and dry. Eat as a vegetable. But they make a good after-meat course, eaten with powdered sugar or sweet sauce.

SOUPS should always be made of fresh meat, and fresh bones be but added sparingly. Meat that has once undergone cooking can be warmed up in various ways by a slight cooking process, but even then it will be but little nourishing. Stale cooked meat and bones boiled for hours into stock or soup will produce but a greasy, acid, indigestible mass. It is no saving to work up stale material, the saving is in never cooking more than is wanted at the time, and having "fresh food." Whoever has studied the changes of food the process of digestion, and the requirements of the human system to maintain its vitality, will know this.

[La Fayette Journal.]

Such Reports Do One s Heart Good.

Mr. Frank Wilke, North and 9th streets, stated, that it was not only highly praised by his customers, but, the St. Jacobs Oil has not failed to give satifaction in a single case.

TO REMOVE RUSTED BOLTS.—To remove bolts that have rusted in, without breaking them, the most effective remedy that we know of is the liberal application of petroleum. It rarely fails to accompush the work. Care must be taken that the petroleum shall reach the rusted parts, and some time must be allowed to give it a chance to penetrate beneath and soften the layer of rust before the attempt to remove the bolt is made.

LEMON CAKE.—One cup of butter, two cups of sugar, three and a half cups of flour, one scant cup of milk, two whole eggs and yolks of two, two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar, one teaspoonful of soda, grated rind of two large lemons. Bake in layer cakes. Icing for the cakes—whites of three eggs beaten to a stiff froth, one pound of powdered sugar, juice of two lemons.

FOURCHETTE.—Bits of nice salt pork, about one third of an inch thick, two or three inches square; bits of calf's liver the same size. Put these alternately on a long skewer, beginning and ending with pork; lay it in the oven across a dripping pan, and roast as you would a bird, basting occasionally. When done slide the piece from the skewer, and serve on a hot plate.

Liquid or Dry.

Some people prefer to purchase medicines in the dry state so that they can see for themselves that they are purely vegetable. Others have not the time or desire to prepare the medicine, and wish it already to use.

To accomodate each class the proprietors of Kidney-Wort now offer that well-known remedy in both Liquid and dry forms.

Sold by druggists everywhere.—*Truth.*

BAKED CHERRY DUMPLING.—Make a crust as for pies, roll and cut into squares about four inches across. Put two great cherries in the centre of each; sugar them; turn up the edges of the paste and pinch them together. Lay the pointed edges downward upon a floured baking pan, and bake half an hour or until brown. Eat hot with a good sauce.

CEMENT FOR GUTTA-PERCHA.—To make a cement for joining gutta percha belts, the following has been given; melt two parts of common black pitch to one part of gutta-percha. Make ready the two ends of belt to be joined; heat them by holding a red hot iron over them; then smear both ends with the hot cement; stick them together, and apply a heavy pressure for several hours.

ALUM water is recommended for preventing bugs and worms from infesting flouring mills. Take two pounds of alum and place it in three quarts of warm water (or in proportion) and let it stand on the stove until the alum disappears. Apply while hot with a brush to the crevices of the bolting machine and other places that contain the insects.

There is no use talking! "Lindsey's Blood Searcher" is taking the lead for curing all blood diseases.

TAKE a new flower pot, wash it clean, wrap it in a wet cloth, and set over butter, and it will keep it as hard as if on ice. Milk, if put into an earthern can, or even in a tin one, will keep sweet for a long time, if well wrapped in wet cloth.

ASBESTOS powder, made into a thick paste with liquid silicate of soda, is used with great advantage for making joints, fitting taps, and connecting pipes, filling cracks, etc. It hardens very quickly, stands any heat, and is steam tight.

I HAVE good news for you," said old Buyerton, to a clerk in his office. "Your uncle who died last week left his Ohio farm to your cousin Ben and you get nothing." The clerk laughed a loud laugh of joyous relief. "By George," he said, "that takes a load off me. Uncle Ezra was so angry with me the week before he died he swore he would leave me that farm. It has two tax titles and three mortgages on it, there is a flaw in the original patent, five families are fighting for it, and, there is a stranger in possession. Ben must have made the old man awfully mad somehow." And the happy clerk turned to his desk with a glad, light heart.

ASHBURNHAM, Mass., Jan. 14. 1880.

I have been very sick over two years. They all gave me up as past cure. I tried the most skilful physicians, but they did not reach the worst part. The lungs and heart would fill up every night and distress me, and my throat was very bad. I told my children I never should die in peace until I had tried Hop Bitters. I have taken two bottles. They have helped me very much indeed. I am now well. There was a lot of sick folks here who have seen how they helped me, and they used them and are cured, and feel as thankful as I do that there is so valuable a medicine made.

MRS. JULIA G. CUSHING

"POOR fellow!" exclaimed Fenderson, when Jones received a bullet through his breast. "A little wild sometimes, but his heart was in the right place." "And very unfortunate it was," put in Fogg: if his heart hadn't been in the right place the bullet wouldn't have hit it, and Charley might have been alive to-day."

A MILLION bottles of CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum, will produce new hair on a million bald heads, which is something that no other preparation ever discovered will do.

THERE was an awful state of affairs in a little Michigan town where a typesetter substituted the word "widows" for "windows." The editor wrote: "The widows of the church need washing badly. They are a disgrace to our village."

Vegetine

IS THE REMEDY.

HEART DISEASE,

LOSS OF APPETITE.

MECHANICSVILLE, IOWA, Oct, 14, 1878.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

DEAR SIR:—I most cheerfully give my testimony in favor of your great medicine, Vegetine. My wife was troubled with *Heart Disease* and *Loss of Appetite*, and was so reduced physically that she was not able to do her work. Having tried various remedies, she finally took Vegetine, which completely cured her. She is now stout and hearty. I am satisfied that Vegetine is *the* remedy for all that is claimed for it, and even more.

Yours truly,
PATRICK KIRWIN.

VEGETINE

A SPLENDID MEDICINE.

HEART DISEASE,

KIDNEY DISEASE,

FEMALE WEAKNESS.

GRIGGSVILLE, ILL., July 25, 1878.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON:

DEAR SIR:—I was afflicted with *Heart* and *Kidney Disease*, and other *Female Weaknesses*, and doctored with several physicians and received no benefit, until I tried your Vegetine, and after taking two bottles I was completely cured, and have been a healthy woman ever since, although I am in my sixty-sixth year. I do heartily recommend it as a splendid medicine to all afflicted as I have been, and I bless the day it fell into my hands.

MRS. MARIA HOBSON.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

OVER 1,000,000 BOTTLES SOLD.

IT CURES CROUP, INFLUENZA, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION, &c. The most PLEASANT AND EFFICACIOUS REMEDY IN USE.

SELLER'S COUGH SYRUP. 25 Cts A BOTTLE.

IT COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS, WHOOPING COUGH, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS

R. E. SELLERS & CO. —PITTSBURGH, PA.—

"LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER" THE GREAT TONIC AND LIFE PRESERVER.

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A Combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer, Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. O. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

$777 A YEAR AND EXPENSES TO Agents. Outfit free. Address P. O VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

Those answering an advertisement will confer a favor upon the advertiser and the publisher by stating that they saw the advertisement in this journal (naming the paper

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists, Canada. '83

TAKE THE

THE GREAT

BURLINGTON ROUTE.

☞ No other line runs Three Through Passenger Trains Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, Omaha, Lincoln, St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka and Kansas City. Direct connections for all points in Kansas, Nebraska, Colorado, Wyoming, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Arizona, Idaho, Oregon and California.

The Shortest, Speediest and Most Comfortable Route via Hannibal to Fort Scott, Denison, Dallas, Houston, Austin, San Antonio, Galveston and all points in Texas.

The unequaled inducements offered by this Line to Travelers and Tourists, are as follows: The celebrated Pullman (16-wheel) Palace Sleeping Cars run only on this Line, C., B. & Q. Palace Drawing-Room Cars, with Horton's Reclining Chairs. No extra charge for Seats in Reclining Chairs. The famous C., R. & Q. Palace Dining Cars. Gorgeous Smoking Cars fitted with Elegant High-Backed Rattan Revolving Chairs for the exclusive use of first-class passengers.

Steel Track and Superior Equipment, combined with their Great Through Car Arrangement, makes this, above all others, the favorite Route to the South, South-West, and the Far West.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury instead of a discomfort.

Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the United States and Canada.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Car Accommodations, Time Tables, &c., will be cheerfully given, and will send *Free* to any address an elegant *County Map* of United States, in colors, by applying to

PERCIVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago.
T. J. POTTER, General Manager, Chicago.

YOUNG MEN if you would learn Telegraphy in four months and be certain of a situation, address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wisconsin.

5,000 Agents Wanted for Life of

GARFIELD

It contains the full history of his noble and eventful life and dastardly assassination. Surgical treatment, death, funeral obsequies, etc. The best chance of your life to make money. Beware of "catchpenny" imitations. This is the only authentic and fully illustrated life of our Martyred President. Fine steel portraits. Extra terms to Agents. Circulars free. Address NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

BALLOU'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR 1882. ILLUSTRATED.

100 Pages Entertainment a Month (1,300 a Year) for $1.50 per Annum, Postpaid.

Charming Romances, Humorous Sketches, Love Stories, Travels and Adventures by Sea and Land, Illustrated Poems, Music, Juvenile Department, Editor's Drawer, Puzzle Page, Ladies' Department, Comic Illustrations, &c., all forming a

MOST COMPLETE AND POPULAR SERIAL AND OLDEST IN THE COUNTRY.

Do not subscribe for any publication until you have sent 10 cents to the publishers of this popular monthly, and received a copy of the issue for January, 1881, with its many NEW IMPROVEMENTS. Then, if you wish to continue, it will only be necessary to remit $1.40 for the balance of the year.

☞ No notice taken of postal cards calling for samples.

For sale by all Newsdealers at 15c. a copy,
THOMES & TALBOT, Pubs.,
23 Hawley Street, Boston, Mass.

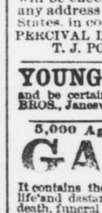
PARTNER WANTED with small capital. Enclose stamp to WILLIAM HOLMES, Box 56, Keech City Michigan.

Watches Catalogue free. Address Standard American Watch Co., Pittsburgh, Pa

PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS! PLAYS

For Reading Clubs, for Amateur Theatricals, Temperance Plays, Drawing-Room Plays, Fairy Plays, Ethiopian Plays, Guide Books, Speakers, Pantomimes, Tableaux Lights, Magnesium Lights, Colored Fire, Burnt Cork, Theatrical Face Preparations, Jarley's Wax Works, Wigs, Beards, Moustaches, Costumes, Charades, and Paper Scenery. New Catalogues sent free, containing full description and prices. SAMUEL FRENCH & SON, 38 E 14th St., New York.

20 New Year Cards, New Styles With Name, 10c. Postpaid. GEO. I. REED & Co., Nassau, N. Y.



PENSIONS TO ALL

Soldiers that were disabled by wounds, disease, accident, or otherwise, the loss of a finger or toe, piles, varicose veins, chronic diarrhœa, rupture, varicocele, loss of sight of one or both eyes, or partially so, loss of hearing, disease of the heart, falling back of the measles, rheumatism, or any other disease or disability, gives you a pension. Widows, children, fathers, and mothers of soldiers dying in the service, or afterward, of disease or wounds contracted in the service are entitled to a pension. I procure pensions where discharge papers are lost. New disc charges obtained where lost. Pensions Increased. New laws give an increase of from $8.00 to $72.00 per month. Soldiers charged with desertion or dishonorably discharged are entitled to receive a pension, if disabled in any manner, same as other soldiers.

PATENTS procured for all new Inventions—rejected patent claims taken up. ABANDONED AND REJECTED pension claims a specialty. Cash paid for all kinds of land warrants. Circulars, FREE. Address (with stamp) B. F. Pritchard, box 34, Washington, D. C.

RUPERTUS' Celebrated Single Breech Loading Shot Guns at $12 up.

Double Barrel Breech Loaders at $20 up.

Muzzle and Breech-Loading Guns, Rifles and Pistols of most approved English and American makes All kinds of Sporting Implements and articles required by Sportsmen and Gunmakers. Colt's New Breech-Loading Double Guns at $50 up. JOS. C. GRUBB & CO., 712 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa. Send stamp for Price List.

IT is said that a girl who wears number two shoes and beautiful hose can be scared into believing almost every little bit of wood or stone she sees is a mouse.

No one would willingly disturb the comfort of a public gathering by constant coughing; but we feel that it is the proper thing to call the attention of those afflicted with Coughs and Colds to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup which always cures. Price 25 cents

"MUST the American oyster die?" asks one of our exchanges. It must. If it is tough enough to go through a plain stew or a fancy roast alive, we don't want it.

The Doctors Disagree

as to the best methods and remedies, for the cure of constipation and disordered liver and kidneys. But those that have used Kidney-Wort, agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills, and other mercurials that poison the system, but by using Kidney-Wort restore the natural action of all the organs.—*New Covenant.*

A PHILOSOPHER: People jeer at me because I hain't got no posterity, but when I look at the bulk of the posterity turned out by the human race, it makes me feel awful easy in my mind.

EASILY PROVEN.—It is easily proven that malarial fevers, constipation, torpidity of the liver and kidneys, general debility, nervousness, and neuralgic ailments yield readily to this great disease conqueror Hop Bitters. It repairs the ravages of disease by converting the food into rich blood, and it gives new life and vigor to the aged and infirm always.

THE church sexton says the most unaccountable thing that has ever come within his perview is the tremendous majority the three cent pieces have over the dimes in the contribution box ballots.

IT cost the Government more to find out who bit off Whittaker's ears than it did to fit out the last Arctic expedition, and now it doesn't know.

Women that have been given up by their dearest friends as beyond help, have been permanently cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 223 Western Ave., Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets

THERE is an opening in Corpus Christi for some enterprising old man. The oldest inhabitant has just died and left a vacancy.

Look out for Sudden Changes

of weather, and guard against them by using Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

"HAVE you Watts on the mind?" solemnly asks a clerical old gent of the roguish damsel behind the counter. "No sir," she answered, "but I have nine on one hand and two on the other. Are you a wart doctor?"

"Do you think you'll be able to pull through?" anxiously inquired the needle of the thread. "Eye guess so," was the curt response.

MYSTERY SOLVED.—The great secret of the wonderful success of VEGETINE. It strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.

"YOUR husband is not in to-day? ma'am?" said a collector who called at the door. "No, he is not." "Do you know where I can find him?" "I guess he's gone fishing. He carried a glass bottle with something he called bait."

For dizziness, headache, pain in the back, biliousness, and fever and ague, use only "Sellers' Liver Pills."

WHETHER or not coming events cast their shadows before depends upon the position of the sun.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co. Marshall Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood.

Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

Bed-bugs, Roaches,

Rats, cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c., druggists.

MESSRS. MORGAN & BRADLY Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut Streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

THE KLATCHLEY PUMP

YOU CAN BUY THE BLATCHLEY

PUMP

Unlined, or with Copper, Porcelain, or Iron Linings. Each one stenciled with my name as manufacturer is warranted in material and construction. For sale by the best houses in the trade. If you do not know where to get this pump, write to me as below, and I will send name of agent nearest you, who will supply you at my lowest prices.

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer, 308 Market St., Philadelphia, Pa

LOVE COURTSHIP and MARRIAGE.—Wonderful secrets, revelations and discoveries for married or single, securing health, wealth and happiness to all. This handsome book of 128 pages mailed for only 10 cents, by The Union Publishing Co., Newark, N. J.

"DIVORCED!" A Serial Story of Absorbing Interest,

is commenced in the November number of

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE.

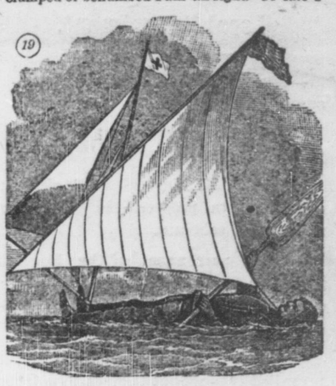
All new subscribers for 1882 will receive FREE the November and December Nos. of this year. TERMS. $2a year; 2 copies $3.50; 3 copies $5; 4 copies $6; 8 and one extra $12. ☞ For specimen number, containing first chapters of "Divorced," send T. S. ARTHUR & SON, Philadelphia. 10c.

A. BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—Magnificent holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons, Beatty's matchless iron frames, stool, book, cover, boxes, $222.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, after one year's use; Upright Pianofortes, $125 to $255; catalogue prices $500 to $800; standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials. Beatty's Cabinet ORGANS, cathedral, church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward. Visitors welcome; free carriage meets passengers; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

[Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

PERILS OF THE DEEP.

"During my trip down the River Tagus, in Spain," said Captain Boyton to a representative of this journal in a recent conversation by the sea shore, "I had to 'shoot' 105 waterfalls, the largest being about eighty-five feet, and innumerable rapids. Crossing the Straits of Messina, I had three ribs broken in a fight with sharks; and coming down the Somane, a river in France, I received a charge of shot from an excited and startled huntsman. Although this was not very pleasant and might be termed dangerous, I fear nothing more on my trip than intense cold; for, as long as my limbs are free and easy and not cramped or benumbed I am all right. Of late I



carry a stock of ST. JACOBS OIL in my little boat—[The Captain calls it "Baby Mine," and has stored therein signal rockets, thermometer, compass, provisions, etc.]—and I have but little trouble. Before starting out I rub myself thoroughly with the article, and its action upon the muscles is wonderful. From constant exposure I am somewhat subject to rheumatic pains, and nothing would ever benefit me until I got hold of this Great German Remedy. Why, on my travels I have met people who had been suffering with rheumatism for years; by my advice they used the Oil and it cured them. I would sooner do without food for days than be without this remedy for one hour. In fact I would not attempt a trip without it." The Captain became very enthusiastic on the subject of ST. JACOBS OIL, and when we left him he was still citing instances of the curative qualities of the Great German Remedy to a party around him.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE FOR RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

KIDNEY-WORT

has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

☞ It cleanses, Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

As it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY-WORT

is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid secretions. It should be used in every household as a

SPRING MEDICINE.

Always cures BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, PILES and all FEMALE Diseases.

Is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans, one package of which makes 6 quarts medicine.

Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.*

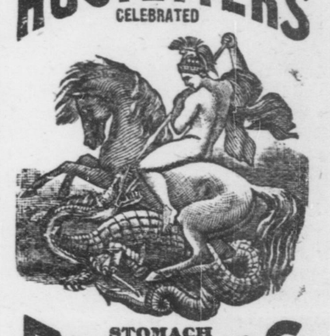
GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs, Burlington, Vt.

(Will send the dry post-paid.)

KIDNEY-WORT

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

One of the Reasonable Pleasures

Of life, a properly cooked meal, affords little or no present enjoyment, and much subsequent torture to a confirmed dyspeptic. But when chronic indigestion is combatted with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the food is eaten with a relish, and most important of all, is assimilated by and nourishes the system. Use